

No Chance 1751

[Chapter 1751 Brainless!](#)

Elisa was unfazed.

Before Mrs. Darcey could speak, Elisa said, "Mrs. Darcey, would you like to come in and have a seat."

Mrs. Darcey stepped into the house with her nose up high. Her security detail followed behind her.

They all wore black suits with sunglasses. They looked like extras from The Matrix.

It was a show of force. Did she come to force Will to return with her?

Elisa was bewildered.

"Ms. Benett," said Mrs. Darcey, "Your entire house could fit into my maid's quarters. The impertinence..."

"What impertinence are you talking about?" Will cut his mother off. "Mother, could you pretend to be less bitter, please?"

Will's face was as dark as a storm cloud.

He positioned his wheelchair so that Elisa was behind him.

Elisa didn't feel comfortable about this.

She didn't think Will would still try to protect her in his current state.

"Bitter?" Mrs. Darcey scoffed. "Isn't Elisa's insolence to blame for my bitterness?" She shot back.

"She didn't gain anything from divorcing Gareth. Neither does she have any authority at Benett Corporation. Can't you see she's trying to change her fortune by sinking her nails into you? Will Darcey! Did you hurt your head along with your leg?!" Elisa was unfazed.

Before Mrs. Darcey could speak, Elisa said, "Mrs. Darcey, would you like to come in and have a seat."

Mrs. Darcey was being excessively harsh.

She had deliberately chosen those words to hurt Will.

But she had no choice. She needed Will to realize the truth.

It was one thing to keep her near him to continue treatment. However, falling in love with her and marrying her was unacceptable.

Elisa could no longer tolerate listening to this. She grabbed the handles of Will's wheelchair and pushed him to the side. She didn't want Will to argue with his mother because of her.

Looking straight into Mrs. Darcey's eyes, she said, "I don't care if you hate me, but do you have to be so harsh towards your own son?"

Although Elisa wasn't happy about the current situation, her eyes darted towards Will, hoping Mrs. Darcey would get the hint.

The best thing for Will right now was to remain calm. Yet, here was his mother, attacking him verbally and through her actions.

There was no way Mrs. Darcey did not get what Elisa was trying to tell her.

But!

She could not allow Elisa to stay by Will's side. It wasn't just because staying together long term could lead to problems in the future, but also because people would start to gossip if they ever found out about Will and Elisa living together.

Mrs. Darcey needed to stop that from happening.

"The only reason I am harsh is because of you, Elisa." Mrs. Darcey made sure there was no room for misunderstanding. "If only you had stayed away from Will, he wouldn't have developed feelings for you. He wouldn't have gotten hurt. The Darcey family has shown more than enough mercy towards you for not demanding your life as..."

Elisa cut her off with a snicker. "Who are you to demand my life?" She scoffed.

Her indifference could not be mistaken.

After all, Will's mother was Will's mother. Otherwise...

[Chapter 1752 Call The Police](#)

Elisa would not let her go so easily.

Will didn't want their argument to escalate. He wheeled himself back in between them.

Frustration and displeasure were written all over his face. "Mother, can you please stop? I'm not a child anymore!"

He basically meant he didn't need her to micromanage everything he did!

Despite everything else, Will still cared about his relationship with his mother. He tried not to be too harsh with her.

But couldn't she read between the lines?

"You have three choices." Mrs. Darcey threatened. "Come back with me on your own will, or they will drag you back, or I will tear this place apart?"

Elisa had seen this coming a mile away. Mrs. Darcey only brought her security team with her to force Will into going back with her if he refused.

And she was even threatening Elisa and her home.

But Elisa wasn't easily frightened.

"Do whatever you please," Elisa smirked. "If you're not worried about me calling the police on you."

Without waiting for her response, Elisa spun on her heel and walked away.

She had no intention of engaging in further conversation with Mrs. Darcey.

"Mother, can you please stop?" Cried Will in exasperation.

His reasons for staying at Elisa's were one, to provoke Gareth, and two, to let his mother know he had made his choice. He had chosen Elisa, and nothing would change his mind.

He didn't want to go on anymore blind dates.

Will thought his mother would stop arranging those dates for him after she saw he had made up his mind. He thought she would give in and stop forcing him to go on those dates.

But she only made it worse!

Planting herself onto the couch, Elisa pulled out her phone and started a game as if she was completely oblivious to Will's and his mother's argument.

Mrs. Darcey glared at Will. "Will you stop if I stop? None of this would have happened if only you'd listen to me..."

"Why should I listen to everything you tell me to do? I'm not a child. Carry on if you want to see me in a wheelchair for the rest of my life."

Will cut her off before she could finish her sentence.

"Call the police." Will turned and nodded toward Elisa.

Mrs. Darcey was in disbelief. "Will! You! I'm your mother! Has she already succeeded in wrapping you around her finger?"

Mrs. Darcey couldn't believe her son would side with Elisa. He was asking her to call the police on his own mother!

Report her for trespassing?

Mrs. Darcey felt a chill in her heart.

Everything she had done, she had done for him. And yet he... Not only was he disobeying her, but Will also chose to stand with Elisa.

Mrs. Darcey could feel the rage in her bubbling over.

"Grab him and teach that woman a lesson." She ordered the men she had brought with her.

Mrs. Darcey was so furious she could barely see straight.

"Touch her if you dare!"

Two voices yelled out in unison. Both were icy cold, and threatening.

One belonged to Will. He wheeled himself over in front of his mother. Mrs. Darcey turned and saw Gareth had arrived. His eyes were like shards of ice.

Elisa was also surprised when she heard Gareth's voice.

Gareth was extremely pale!

[Chapter 1753 How Can You Compare Yourself To Will?](#)

Gareth stepped in front of Elisa, protecting her.

Despite his less-than-ideal complexion, his stature and broad shoulders were intimidating.

Mrs. Darcey could demand anything of Will. She could even order him not to resist, but she had no power over Gareth.

She had to feign respect for Gareth, at least.

But that didn't mean she was happy about it.

Who did Elisa think she was? Why were Will and Gareth, two of the most eligible bachelors in Bayswe, willing to protect and fight for her?

Her resentment was written all over her face. "The both of you are blind. Why couldn't any of you have chosen a lady from a respectable family who has never married before? I wouldn't be so angry then. All this for a divorced woman?"

Mrs. Darcey couldn't help but despise Elisa.

Elisa found the entire thing hilarious. Her family is nothing but respectable. If hers weren't respectable enough for Mrs. Darcey, which family would be?

Elisa had planned to be civil and polite towards Mrs. Darcey, but Mrs. Darcey had stepped on a landmine. Elisa crossed her arms and glared at Mrs. Darcey.

But before she could say a word, Gareth butt in, "I wasn't aware you had such an opinion about my private life. I never knew you liked sticking your nose into other people's affairs, Mrs. Darcey."

Gareth sneered. He didn't care about embarrassing her.

Although Will could stand up to his mother for Elisa, he was still her son. He couldn't stand by and watch his mother be disrespected.

"Gareth, my mother was talking about me." Will spoke up. "Don't take it personally. We will resolve our issues on our own. Take your people and leave."

Will gestured to his mother.

Mrs. Darcey cared about how Gareth saw her, but she didn't feel the same way about Will. She gave her security team a look. The men surged towards Will without warning.

Will wasn't a match for them confined to a wheelchair,

In just a few minutes, Will had been taken against his will. He hated having to go with them, but he wasn't going to scream and struggle with Gareth and Elisa watching.

Elisa couldn't exactly stop Mrs. Darcey from taking her own son, and Gareth was even less likely to help Will.

Elisa waved towards Gareth after Will was gone. Gareth clutched his chest when a cough racked through his body. He staggered towards the couch.

"I don't feel so good..."

Gareth clutched his chest. His skin was devoid of any color. He looked so weak and sickly.

Elisa looked at him coldly.

Gareth couldn't keep pretending like her indifference did not affect him. "Do you think this is all an act? Will and I were trying to protect, but why do you treat us so differently?" Gareth finally asked.

Oh, so we're making comparisons now.

Elisa chuckled. She shook her head as if she had just been told the most hilarious joke. "How can you compare yourself to Will?"

"Why not?" Gareth frowned. His expression turned dark and stormy.

Elisa fell silent. She thought of arguing with him, but on second thought, it wasn't worth the energy.

What would be the point of explaining everything to Gareth?

"I'll call Jeremy for you."

[Chapter 1754 Death Is Preferable](#)

Elisa pulled out her phone.

Gareth watched her silently. His black eyes bore down on her uncomfortably.

The feeling of being stared at annoyed Elisa.

While she was looking for Jeremy's number, when Gareth said, "Do you think I'll be here if he could handle it?"

Jeremy idolized Elisa. It was Gareth's own idea to come looking for Elisa and also because Jeremy had advised him to.

Gareth had no problems utilizing his injuries as long as it kept Elisa by his side.

"You can't stay here. I can't help you either. If you're not still feeling unwell, I suggest looking for someone else, Gareth." Elisa pursed her lips and finally dialed Jeremy's number.

Gareth didn't say anything. Elisa had no intention of furthering the conversation either. They fell into silence. Gareth could hear the dial tone from Elisa's phone.

Gareth shot to his feet. He stood over her, grabbed the phone out of her hand, and ended the call.

Gareth glared down at her and growled, "I left the hospital. Contacting him is pointless. I don't want to stay in the hospital any longer!"

Gareth did not hide the upset in his voice.

Elisa could hear it.

So what if he was upset? She wasn't happy about it either!

What made him think he could come to her after leaving the hospital?

Was her home a shelter?

"Gareth, didn't Jeremy tell you about your condition? You're courting death! Call him to come get you and contact specialists to look into your situation!"

Elisa shook her head in exasperation. She reached out to retrieve her phone.

Gareth held her phone out of reach and turned it off.

"If we can't be together in life, then death is just sweet release." Gareth's gaze was unwaveringly firm.

He stared into Elisa's eyes, letting her know he was 100% serious.

Elisa couldn't believe what she was hearing. He would prefer death to a life without her?

Did he fear a future where he would be alone, burdened by illness and suffering, without anyone to care for him?

Elisa didn't know how to respond. "If you're worried about your illness, you can easily reach out to specialists with more experience in the medical field and caring for someone with your condition. I'm

not the only one capable of treating you. Besides, don't you still have Linda? As long as you are together, she will do everything she can to make you happy."

Linda would do a far better job than Elisa could at that.

Moreover, Gareth had feelings for Linda and not...

"Why do you need to bring Linda up?" Gareth interrupted her train of thought. "There's nothing between Linda and me. I'm just indebted to her because she saved me. That was why I cared for her and looked after her. I have no other feelings towards her besides that."

Elisa couldn't believe the words coming from Gareth's mouth. She stared at him with her mouth agape.

Was the person before her truly Gareth?

"You don't have to explain yourself to me. Our relationship is in the past."

[Chapter 1755 To What Extend Can I Deceive You?](#)

Elisa was taken off guard, but she quickly regained her composure.

She couldn't allow herself to be moved by whatever Gareth said. Rachel had warned her earlier about this.

Elisa waved a hand at the door, "Are you leaving or not? I'll scream if you don't leave at once!"

Gareth sneered at her.

Gareth was well known for not being the most expressive, but lately, Elisa witnessed his various smiles and laughter. This time, however, his smile seemed... Sinister.

He did not need to say anything, but his eyes said, "Try it. Just try it!"

Elisa was shocked.

She quickly said, "I don't want to draw attention while your position is at stake. Gareth, think about the headlines that would make."

Gareth shrugged it off. "We've made plenty of headlines since we returned from Moranta to Bayswe. What's one more?"

This reminded her of Will.

Not only were there articles written about her and Gareth but there were also equally as many written about her and Will.

Her reputation was in the mud, and netizens were having a field day writing hateful comments about her.

Elisa glared at him in disdain. "And who's to blame for that? If only you had stayed away from me and not butt your nose into my affairs, the tabloids would have nothing to write about!"

Gareth was to blame for constantly getting involved in her life.

Thankfully, no one was watching or following them today. Otherwise, this would make headlines in tomorrow's news.

Gareth pursed his lips. He took a while to compose his response before answering her sincerely.

He even apologized to her. "I know I'm to blame. Ever since I saw a different side to you, I have wanted to get to know you better. And now... Now I wanted to make up for all of my mistakes. Elisa, I can feel my health worsening. I..."

Elisa's chest tightened.

Gareth spoke as if he was resigned to his death and wanted to say his goodbyes to her.

Elisa couldn't deny he had saved her even after Nicole had poisoned him.

If Gareth had not been vigilant, Elisa would be dead by now!

Elisa cut him off, "Stop talking nonsense. Right now, it would help if you focused on resting, treatment, and stop running away from the hospital. I refuse to believe Jeremy did not explain your condition to you. Or you... Are you and Jeremy trying to deceive me?"

Elisa suddenly remembered something Rachel had told her before.

Gareth had deliberately tried to deceive her multiple times in the past. It was more than likely this was one of those times.

"How much do you think I can deceive you in my current state?" Gareth countered.

He coughed a couple of times.

Elisa remained unmoved, but Gareth started to sway.

Elisa wanted nothing more than to ignore him but couldn't just sit there and do nothing.

She steadied him and felt his pulse. It was as Jeremy had said. Gareth was far from okay!

Elisa pursed her lips. Her expression was a mixture of grimness and annoyance.

She wanted to kill him!

How dare he run around recklessly when his body was in this state!

[Chapter 1756 You Might As Well Die Now!](#)

She dragged him onto the couch.

While Gareth didn't know what Elisa was trying to do, he felt relieved when he saw her anger.

Her getting angry with him meant she still cared about him.

That meant he still had a...

"You dare smile right now? Gareth, are you completely unaware of your current condition? One wrong move, and you could rupture an artery and die! Lie down and do not move!" The smile on his face infuriated her.

She was telling him off, but Gareth grabbed her hand and asked, "If my condition is as bad as you claim it is, why am I lying on the couch? Wouldn't a bed be more comfortable for me?"

Gareth understood what Elisa was trying to do. He asked her with a smile.

Elisa rolled her eyes at him. "Lie down and do not move. I'm calling Jeremy to have you transferred back to the hospital. Don't worry. This time, instead of the emergency department, you'll have a VIP room for long-term stay. If the noise is too much, you can ask Jeremy to reserve the entire floor for you!"

Elisa tried to snatch the phone from him.

But he was too fast.

Gareth raised his hand higher. He was so tall there was no chance Elisa could reach it.

"Gareth, you can't keep dragging this on!"

"Can you stop acting so childish?"

Elisa yelled at him. Hoping he'd understand the seriousness of his situation. She yelled at him again when he did not reply.

"I'm not being childish." Gareth remained firm. "I'm telling the truth. You're the only one I trust to treat me. I don't trust anyone else. Besides, with my current condition, seeking treatment from someone else would only cause more harm."

Elisa was speechless.

He made it sound like she was the only one capable of treating him.

But what about before? Why didn't he appreciate her then? Why was he clinging onto her now when they had divorced, and it was too late?

"Jeremy isn't someone else." Elisa frowned. "In any case, I've done everything I can here. There's nothing more I can do even if you insist."

Elisa took a step back, creating distance between her and Gareth.

"Are you really going to watch me die?" Gareth asked softly.

Jeremy and Vincent had given him plenty of advice on how to win back Elisa's heart. Vincent, in particular, had told him persistence was vital.

It was the only way to draw Elisa's attention to him. Rachel and Vincent were the perfect example. This was why Gareth was being so stubborn.

Elisa was dumbfounded. She couldn't believe what Gareth was saying.

"It's like you're a completely different person, Gareth." Elisa said in disbelief. "Are you possessed, or did someone teach you to say these things?"

"No one taught me anything, nor am I possessed. I'm just telling you the truth. If you could do nothing and watch me die, you would have ignored me in Moranta. You would have ignored me after we divorced."

Gareth was convinced.

Elisa did not want to entertain this conversation any longer.

"Go ahead and die then!" She glared at him, spun on her heel, and walked away. But...

[Chapter 1757 Conditions](#)

How could Gareth let her go so easily?

He held onto her hand, refusing to let go.

Elisa could feel his pulse as she tried to shake him off.

It was weak and irregular.

Elisa couldn't help but remember Gareth taking a bullet for her.

She softened towards him in the end, "Gareth, how can I talk some sense into you? Being stubborn will do you no good."

She feared the worst-case scenario that Jeremy was worried about.

Elisa sighed. "Lie down and rest. I can't have you running back and forth from the hospital like this. You can stay here for now under one condition."

She helped him up.

They were once married, after all, and he had defended her in front of Mrs. Darcey. Elisa couldn't watch him leave in such a sorry state.

Gareth was elated by Elisa's change of heart. What conditions? Just name them!

But he couldn't appear too eager. "What do you think I'm capable of in my current state?"

He coughed again.

Elisa and Jeremy both agreed his condition was severe. He could feel its strain on his body, but he could handle it. Gareth's body needed to withstand the tests Jeremy was conducting on him.

Elisa didn't say a word. Now that she thought about it, Gareth had arrived when she, Rachel, and Will were having dinner. She realized Gareth must have stayed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have arrived when Mrs. Darcey appeared.

"Have... Have you had dinner?"

Elisa pursed her lips. Food was vital especially to someone with Gareth's condition. He wasn't fainting on her watch.

It was fine. She could handle one meal.

Gareth stared at Elisa from the couch. She was close enough for him to see how pale her skin was. Her collarbones...

"I'm talking to you. I'll make you something if you haven't eaten yet." Elisa interrupted his thoughts.

Gareth shook his head.

He hadn't eaten since he left the hospital.

"Then rest well for now. I'll make something for you to eat." Said Elisa. "Take your pills after you're done eating. I don't want to see you wandering around. It won't do you any good."

"If I'm staying with you, should you tell Jeremy to send my medication and equipment here?" Gareth grabbed a pillow and put it under his head.

Elisa, "..."

She was driven speechless by his audacity. Send his medication and equipment here? Was he treating her place as a hospital or a shelter?

She wanted to say something but held her tongue after some thought. "You're not staying here long term. It'll affect both of our lives."

Gareth frowned and asked, "What should I do then? I can't move around. How about selling me this apartment? I'll pay you to treat me. How does that sound?"

Gareth sounded like he was begging her.

Elisa didn't expect Gareth to come up with this idea. Nor did she think he would plead with her in this manner. She shook her head. "Selling the apartment is out of the question. Forget about paying me. I'm

partly to blame for your condition anyways. All I want you to do is stop acting and saying things that are out of character."

[Chapter 1758 Mustn't Lose His Pride](#)

Gareth remained silent. Bitterness welled up in his heart.

He couldn't believe Elisa thought his honest, heartfelt words were out of character.

But how could he deny it?

All he needed to do was follow Vincent's and Jeremy's advice. Gareth believed staying by her side, and their history as husband and wife would give him the necessary advantage over Will.

"Fine." Gareth nodded.

With his agreement, Elisa turned and headed to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Will was being dragged away against his will. He started to fight back once he was in the car. Ignoring all of them, Will turned his wheelchair and rolled towards the door.

Even if it meant falling and hurting himself...

Mrs. Darcey glared at his antics. "You maintained your pride while Elisa was around. And now you're throwing everything aside to go back to her. Do you think your pride will remain intact after everything?"

Before Will could say anything, Mrs. Darcey continued to taunt him, "Look at the pitiful state you're in, Will!"

Her words were like a stab in the heart.

She was right. He was in a pitiful state. He was confined in a wheelchair. Surrounded by so many bodyguards, he could do nothing but submit.

In his current state, there was no way he was on par with his love rival. He could deny it all he wanted. As long as he was stuck in this wheelchair, he was inferior.

And now, even his own mother was ridiculing him. Will was laden with sadness and self-pity.

"I was doing fine with her. Why did you have to interfere? You call me pitiful, but you're the one who made me this way!"

Will laughed bitterly. He compared himself stuck in a wheelchair to Gareth, tall and disdainful.

He remembered when Gareth brought up he and Elisa were husband and wife. Just that alone, Gareth would always have a special place in Elisa's heart.

Gareth must be with Elisa right now. Going back there would only be humiliating!

Will experienced a sorrow that he had never felt before.

And his mother?

She completely disagreed with Will. "What do you mean you were doing just fine?" She snorted. "You and Elisa aren't in a relationship. She is still entangled with her ex-husband. What does that make you, Will? Wake up! I'm not interfering. Can't you see I'm trying to guide you back to the right path?"

Mrs. Darcey grew agitated when she saw Will in anguish.

Of all people, why did he need to fall for Elisa, a divorcee?! There was nothing wrong with being divorced. But Gareth and Elisa were still clinging on to each other.

Losing control of his emotions, Will screamed at her, "I don't need you to guide me back to the right path. I'm not a child. I know what I'm doing. Can you stop trying to interfere?"

"Fine! I won't interfere. I'll sit by and watch Elisa brainwash you. Will, even if Elisa is the only one capable of healing your legs. Can't you treat her as a doctor? Do you really need to..."

"Stop! I don't want to listen to this. We're going home."

Will cut his mother off. His eyes were like shards of ice. He knew he had little choice now that he was in the car.

Even if he did not understand before, he understood now.

He mustn't lose his dignity around Elisa!

[Chapter 1759 How Do You Know So Well?](#)

Rachel returned to the firm and dealt with an urgent case before calling Elisa. "Gareth hasn't been harassing you, has he?"

"Will was taken away by his mom. Gareth is now here." Elisa didn't hide it from Rachel.

Rachel heard the noises of an oil extractor hood on the phone.

Rachel was immediately displeased. She never thought that even after what had happened, Gareth was still shameless. Still, she was more enraged that Elisa was tenderhearted over Gareth!

Rachel immediately ended the call in a rage and got up in a huff.

But Sheena stopped her at the door. "Are you going to look for Liz?"

"Of course! She's really infuriating me. I didn't stop her previously. If I don't stop her now, won't she fall for Gareth for the second time?"

Rachel spoke nastily because she thought of how Elisa was wavering. She felt annoyed and restless.

Sheena pulled Rachel and pursed her lips. "Rachel, what's happening between Gareth and Liz isn't like what you think. They..."

"If it's not what I think, what is it like? Sheena, what do you mean by this? Are you on Gareth's side? Do you support the two of them being together?"

Rachel interrupted Sheena angrily when she heard what Sheena said. She asked Sheena a series of questions, baffled.

Sheena shook her head and sighed. "I'm not saying I support them. We indeed see things clearly because we're not involved. But it's their business how their relationship develops. We shouldn't interfere."

Sheena saw how Gareth had protected Elisa in front of the cameras when they had previously trended on the searches.

Gareth's expression and actions were filled with affection for Elisa. As for Elisa, she seemed distant and indifferent about Gareth, but in fact, she still had feelings for him.

Otherwise, she wouldn't get close to him.

They made a great pair as a couple. If they could reconcile, one of Elisa's wishes would be fulfilled.

Rachel disagreed with Sheena. "It's not that I want to interfere. I support everything she did in the past, but Gareth is a scum. Look at how he was with Linda when he threw the divorce papers at Elisa. He never considered Elisa at all. If it was a misunderstanding, Elisa's true feelings were ruined. How can he push Elisa far away when he's clueless but wants to pursue her again after discovering how amazing she is? How can this be?"

Rachel was incensed when she thought about Gareth's behavior.

Especially when Gareth had protected Linda but hurt Elisa in the past.

The more Rachel thought about it, the more outraged she grew.

But Sheena pointed out something bluntly. "You only have the nerve to voice out your indignation in private. Do you dare to confront Gareth in person?"

Rachel could criticize Gareth in person, but if he kept a straight face and spoke viciously to her, Rachel would still feel afraid. After all, Gareth had such an imposing demeanor.

Rachel immediately felt embarrassed. How does Sheena know me so well?

"Sheena, tell me honestly. Are you still majoring in psychology?" Rachel hugged Sheena as she spoke.

Sheena laughed and said, "It's just superficial knowledge. Don't interfere too much in their affairs. Look at you and Vincent..."

[Chapter 1760 It Wasn't Deliberate](#)

Rachel's expression immediately changed when Sheena mentioned Vincent. "What's up with Vincent and I? This has nothing to do with us!"

Rachel had a terrible expression, mainly because of Vincent's words and actions.

She was in a bad mood when he was mentioned or if she thought about him.

Sheena smiled. "I'm just using you as a comparison. Vincent asked for my help, so he must have also asked Liz. But Liz and I never interfered much with you and Vincent because it's pointless for us to interfere in your relationship. If it's meant to be, you'll get together. If it's not meant to be, like you and Vincent, how can we matchmake the two of you when you have such a clear stance?"

Rachel couldn't deny that what Sheena said made sense.

But Gareth...

Upon seeing Rachel silent, Sheena said, "Perhaps he's turned over a new leaf. There was nothing substantial between Gareth and Linda. If Gareth has genuinely repented, it would be good for him and Elisa to reconcile and reunite."

Saying that Gareth had turned over a new leaf was a bit of an exaggeration because Gareth hadn't changed much.

Gareth and Elisa were a well-matched couple. It would be alright as long as Gareth treated Elisa well.

Before Rachel could say anything, Sheena patted her shoulder. "Alright, let's go shopping. They can deal with their own affairs."

"... Alright."

Rachel could only concede.

As for Elisa, she had already made a meal for Gareth after hanging up.

She served Gareth the food and thought of the injuries on his body. When she carried the food to the side table near him, she reached out to pull him up slowly.

"Quickly eat. I'm going to make a call."

Rachel must be furious. If I don't call her back, she...

Gareth covered his chest. He looked like he was in pain and agony. "It hurts slightly."

"Does it hurt a lot?"

Gareth didn't seem like he was pretending.

Gareth's brows furrowed tightly. "Not a lot, but there's a stabbing pain."

"Lie down and don't move." Elisa helped him lie down. After that, she felt his pulse.

There were no irregularities in his heart. Logically speaking, he shouldn't be in pain.

Elisa pulled her hand away and had a solemn expression. "Are you sure?"

"Do you think I'm faking it? I took a bullet here..."

Before Rachel could say anything, Sheena patted her shoulder. "Alright, let's go shopping. They can deal with their own affairs."

Gareth didn't move his hand away from his chest. His voice was slightly hoarse.

Elisa thought about it. Perhaps the involved nerves were hurting after he was injured.

Elisa hesitated but picked up the food in the end. She slowly moved it to his mouth. "I'll feed you. You can't skip meals."

I can call Rachel later.

Gareth was very cooperative, and Elisa was thorough.

She fed him water every few bites.

Gareth was delighted by such a heartfelt scene.

A thought even appeared in his mind. It would be great if we could always stay like this.

"Hmm? What are you thinking about? Are you full?"

Upon seeing Gareth spacing out, Elisa couldn't help but furrow her brows and ask him.

Gareth quickly returned to his senses and denied it. "No. I just suddenly thought of something."

"Can you think about your work later? Finish your food now. I'm only doing this because you're injured. I'm not your babysitter. You can't take advantage of me like this!"

"I just happened to think of it. It wasn't deliberate."